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#### AMUSEMENTS.

"The Police Patrol," the play that will hold the stage of the Park Theater all week, opening this afternoon, is a sensational drama that will not fail to please the patrons of that house. From a dramatic standpoint it is one of the strongest of its class, and, with its added realistic stage effects, the play is doubly interesting. The introduction of a patrol wagon, drawn by a pair of horses that became famous through their having figured in the Chicago rlot, and other sensational elements combine to make the performance decidedly strong. The company was selected especially for "The Police Patrol," and the drama will be presented with the same regard to detail that marked its production at English's last season.

The Gillett family, famous as acrobats and gymnasts; Gaza, called the mysterious on account of her phenomenal exhibitions, and eight or ten other specialty performers form the company that will be at the Grand Opera House the last three nights of the week.

The engagement of the popular comic opera singer, DeWolf Hopper, and his big and well organized company will begin at English's to-night and continue until Wednesday evening. The comedian will present for the first time here J. Cheever Goodwin and Woolson Morse's comic opera spectacle entitled "Panjandrum," which for five months amused the army of theatergoers of New York at the Broadway The-With a new and successful opera, brimful of mirth and melody, a brilliant scenic production, with its wealth of Oriental tone and color, together with one of the strongest comic opera companies ever organized, a series of delightful performances are assured.

"Panjandrum" will be given here in the same complete manner that characterized its original presentation, and the same scenic environment, the same brilliant, showy costumes, in fact, all of the original paraphernalia and novel mechanical stage effects will be utilized. Since Mr. Hopper's last visit a notable addition has been made to his forces in the person of Miss Grace Golden, formerly a member of the Lillian Russell Opera Company. Miss Golden is now the leading soprano of the company, and has scored an emphatic success in the role of Donna Inez by her excellent vocalism and clever acting. The numerous friends and admirers of Della Fox will have another opportunity of seeing that clever little artist, this time in an entirely new character, that of Paquita, the coquettish and fickle Spanish maiden, a part that provides abundant scope for the display of

her talents and natural ability. The management of the Empire Theater this week offers as an attraction Fields & Hanson's Drawing Cards, an excellently arranged combination of vaudeville artists. There are ten specialty acts in the long olio. Fields and Hanson are the bright lights of the troupe, and in their well-known musical specialty they are one of the hits of the show. The remainder of the troupe is made up of good performers.

#### Has the Democracy Failed? To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal:

The question, "Has the Democratic party failed?" seems to be occupying much of the attention of the mugwump press just now, and well it may, considering the general condition of affairs, A "Cleveland Democrat," through the columns of Harper's Weekly, has undertaken to show that the party has been equal to the occasion offered. His proof consists in showing that since the accession of Democratic rule under Mr. Cleveland two great measures have been enacted into law and another started "on the road to completion." The issue presented is the wisdom of these measures and to whom the credit, if any, belongs for their success. First of these he names the repeal of the Sherman silver law. That the Democratic party does not deserve the full credit of the repeal of this experimental law is too apparent to the general reader to need argument. It only got through this Congress by virtue of an almost united action of Republicans in both houses, and would have been repealed long before ex-

cept for Democratic opposition. That the repeal of the federal election law was in the nature of reform will be questioned. The law may not have been wise in all its provisions, doubtless was not, but that the intent of the law was good can hardly be questioned by any lover of pure government. Whoever recognizes this as a great Nation, not a mere aggregation of sovereign States bound together by a rope of sand, must needs recognize the necessity of some federal supervision over national elections. The repeal of the elections law was a national calamity, instead of a blessing, as proclaimed by mugwump Democratic statesmen. Little argument is needed to show the dire results that may come from yielding to the States supreme and complete control of election laws, when one stops to consider the drastic measures recently adopted by certain Southern States for the suppression of the negro vote.

That the Democratic party is entitled to the full credit of getting that other great measure, the Wilson tariff bill, with its senatorial embellishments, "on the road to completion" no sane person can for a moment doubt. But as it remains for experience to demonstrate whether this celebrated measure, if it becomes a law, will prove a national blessing or a national curse, prudence would suggest that it be not yet catalogued among the great and enactments of our national legislature. The Wilson bill will not go upon the statute books with any presumptions in its favor. It must first by performance establish its claim to public respect. From a Republican standpoint the Democratic party has not failed. Its platforms for years have given promise that it would destroy the country's prosperity if placed in power, and no party pledge was ever more faithfully kept. J. H. CLAYPOOL.

#### Indianapolis, Ind., March 10. Tramps with Stamps.

Last night five tramps appeared in the vicinity of the Vandalia yards, west of the river, and attempted to dispose of several hundred stamps of all denominations. On being questioned as to where they obtained them they gave unsatisfactory answers. They left the city on a midnight west-



effect on the lining membranes, and permanently cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick or Bilious Headaches, Nervousness, and every derangement of the liver, stomach, and bowels.

DR. R. V. PIERCE: Dear Sir - My whole system seems to have undergone a changesince taking "Pleasant Pollets." My nerves are wonderfully improved and I no longer have attacks of "the blues." It is wonderful, the good the "Pellets" have done my liver complaint.

End of a Former Indianapolitan of Considerable Prominence.

He Passes Away at Washington-Capt. Daniel H. Floyd, of the U. S. Army, Dies Here.

A figure long familiar in the business and political life of Indiana passed off the stage Saturday. Elijah S. Alvord died at his home in Washington, D. C., aged eightyfive years. Mr. Alvord, in the sixtles and early seventies, was located in Indianapolis, where he was engaged in the wholesale grocery trade, dipping into politics as a sort of diversion. At one time he was chairman of the Democratic State central committee, and was the intimate friend and adviser of Hendricks and McDonald, and the companion of Col. R. J. Bright and

other prominent Indiana politicians. He went to Washington over fifteen years ago, and was a member of the firm of Littlefield & Alvord, engaged in wharfage and cartage. They did a large business and Mr. Alvord probably left a snug fortune. After going to Washington he took no part in public affairs, and his presence there was known to but few of the Indiana residents. His old homestead was the residence at the southeast corner of Pennsylvania and Ohio streets, afterwards remodeled for the use of the public library.

#### DEATH OF CAPT. D. H. FLOYD. An Officer of the Regular Army Pass-

es Away in This City. Capt. Daniel H. Floyd, of the United States army, died of nervous prostration on Saturday at the residence of his brother-inlaw, Capt. Sanford Fortner, on Ruckle street. He was over forty-five years of age, and was the brother of Dr. John T. Floyd, of Noblesville; Maj. Mahlon H. Floyd and Edward Z. Floyd, of Indianapolis, all of whom are dead. Rev. David B. Floyd, of Newville, Pa., is ms only surviving brother, but he has three sisters living, the wives respectively of Capt. Sanford Fortner, of this city, Rev. Martin L. Culler, of Apollo, Pa., and Mr. Richard Sammond, of Chicago. Capt. Daniel H. Floyd

was born on Sept. 25, 1848, near Middle-Captain Floyd came when a boy with his parents from Maryland to Hamilton county, Indiana, where he remained until his eighteenth year. His youth and early manhood were spent at school in Clarksville and Noblesville, Ind., where he gave promise of future distinction. Having shown much ambition and strength of mind he was placed under special instructions of a graduate of Yale College, Mr. Samuel Cockran, of Noblesville, where he acquired such a taste for study and cultivated such virtues of character, which so much conditioned his whole subsequent life, that they became the prime elements of his future success. In the fall of 1866 he entered the United States Military Academy at West Point as a cadet by appointment from the Eleventh congressional district of Indiana, then represented in Congress by the Hon. Thomas Stillwell. Here he applied himself with diligence in the studies of the academy. From West Point he graduated with the class of 1870. Several of his classmates, among them Col. Frederick D. Grant, who was also his roommate, have acquired distinction in military and civic life.

Upon graduation from West Point he received the commission of second lieutenant in the regular army, and was at once assigned for duty in the Ninth United States Cavalry. In this regiment he served for years on the frontiers of Texas and New Mexico. Here he saw and experienced very arduous service under Generals Miles, Crook and McKenzie against the Indians, participating in several sharp engagements with various hostile tribes. By reason of this severe and active service he was appointed in 1874 to take a post graduate course in the United States artillery school at Fortress Monroe, Virginia. Having completed this course in two years he was promoted to the rank of first lieutenant and again assigned to active duties, this time in the Eighteenth United States Infantry, serving in Tennessee and the Caro-linas until 1882. In command of a detachment of his regiment he was sent to quell riots in the Carolinas during the political imbrogilo of 1876. He was promoted by President Arthur, in 1883, to the rank of captain and assistant quartermaster United States army. In his employment as an assistant quartermaster he spent the last ten years of his life, and to it faithfully devoted his time and energies. He was sta-tioned at different times at Fort Huachuca, A. T., Buffalo, N. Y., St. Paul, Minn., and The funeral will be held to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock from the residence on

## CITY NEWS NOTES.

Charles Weldon, residing at No. 363 North New Jersey street, reported to the police yesterday that \$3 had been stolen from his

It was Mr. David Wallace who presented the handsomely framed portrait of General Harrison to the Republican Traveling Men's Club on Saturday night.

Fred Withoft, who keeps a saloon on Indiana avenue above California street, was arrested yesterday by patrolmen Crane and Pierson for selling liquor on Sunday. A reception will be given to the members and friends of the Boys' Home and

Employment Association at the rooms, 66

and 68 East Court, on Wednesday evening. Mayor Denny will make an address. James Madden, the well-known fireman, is lying seriously ill at St. Vincent's Hospital, where he was taken last Saturday. On account of serious complications of the stomach he was compelled to give up his duties with the No. 10 hose company two months ago.

Superintendent Powell Returns. Superintendent Powell, with his wife, returned to the city yesterday evening, after an extensive sojourning of several weeks through the South. The Superintendent will resume charge of police affairs this morn-

The Sunday Liquor Seller. Max Freiderich, bartender for Frank Earnest, who keeps a saloon at the corner of Morris and East streets, was arrested yesterday by patrolmen Tieban and O'Brien for selling liquor on Sunday.

## WEATHER FORECAST.

Fair Weather with Variable Winds Predicted for Indiana. WASHINGTON, March 11.-For Indiana

-Fair; variable winds. For Illinois-Fair; variable winds, becoming southerly; slightly warmer.

For Ohio-Generally fair; west winds. Local Observations.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., March 11. Time. | Bar | Ther. | R. H. | Wind. | Weather. | Fre. 8 A.M. 30.08 40 80 West. Clear. 8 P. M. 30.15 49 60 West. Clear. Maximum temperature, 54; minimum temperature, 38. The following is a comparative state-

ment of the temperature and precipitation, March 11, 1894: Tem. Normal.... 0.13 Mean.... 0.00 Departure from normal. -0.13Excess or deficiency since Mar. 1 -0.23Excess or deficiency since Jan. 1 -0.50C. F. R. WAPPENHANS, Local Forecast Official, United States Weather

Bureau. Storm at Sheboygan. SHEBOYGAN, Wis., March H .- A wind storm of phenomenal severity swept over this city, during last night, doing a large amount of damage to property. The gale reached a velocity of seventy-five miles an hour and was the most terrific ever known

#### seriously felt in other portions of this coun-Asbestos and Gold.

in this section of the country. The wind

was accompanied, at intervals, with rain or

snow. Sheboygan seems to have been the

center of the storm, as the wind was not

ST. PAUL, Minn., March 11.-A few days ago the discovery of a large bed of asbestos, fourteen inches or more in thickness, was reported from Belleview, this State. Word comes from that town to-day that prospectors, while examining the deposit, found gold-bearing quartz which indicates as extensive a gold deposit as that found in the Rainy lake region of northern Minnesota.

Gambling House Robbed. COLORADO CITY, Col., March II .- Four masked and armed men entered the Oxford Club, a gambling house, at 3 a. m. today, and ordered everybody in the place to throw ue their hands. All did so except

DEATH OF E. S. ALVORD | Ed Donaldson, the colored porter, who dodged behind the ice box. A shot intended for him wounded another negro in the foot. The robbers did not get much booty, as the games had been stopped and the bank roll locked in the safe. They drove away in a rig which had been left at Colorado Springs, and which was found on the street there to-day.

#### GOOD WORD FOR CATHOLICS.

A Presbyterian Divine Who Is Opposed to the A. P. A. Crusade.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., March 11 .- In his sermon this morning, the Rev. Dr. H. H. Stebbins, pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church, said: "I do not believe in denouncing the church of Christ, and hope that no one within hearing of my voice is in sympathy with the A. P. A. It must be remembered that the Romish church is a Christian church, and that she has contributed very much to the literature and life of the church. There is room for the improvement of that church as for every other church. God bless every bishop and priest of the Roman Catholic Church and make the church pure, true and a power for righteousness on earth. I pray that God may hasten the time when there shall be one church of God, one Bible, one creed, holiness to God, and the gospel to every creature as its errand."

#### CAUSED BY A HARE LIP.

A Sensitive Money Lender Commits Suicide in a Dramatic Manner.

SPOKANE, Wash., March 11 .- Edwin K. Sturgis committed suicide to-day in a most determined manner. Going to the Spokane river he leaped into it from a rocky shelf, firing a revolver as he made the leap. The water where he landed was too shallow, so he waded out till it reached his chin, and then sent a bullet through his brain. Sturgis was a money lender. Just before he killed himself he made a will, leaving \$10,000 to his brother in Quincy, Ill. It is said that desponency over the disfigurement caused by a hare lip had caused him to drink heavily, and this led to the sui-

#### NEW RAILWAY POOL.

Agreement Between the Pennsylvania, Big Four and the B. & O. S. W.

CINCINNATI, March 11 .- As the result of a secret meeting of railroad men in this city, yesterday afternoon, Eastern business from this city will hereafter be pooled between the Pennsylvania, the Baltimore & three months rates between this city and New York have been unsteady. A few ed. The creation of this pool means much to the traveling public and the railroads. It may lead to a gigantic pool and be merged with the St. Louis and Cincinnai passenger combination. This was talked of yesterday, but not seriously. The railroads will first try the pool without any executive officer, and if this proves a success greater things may be expected. A divisional arrangement was made at the meeting, but upon what basis is not known. The Big Four and the Pennsylvania will doubtless get more than a third each, as the Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern is a differential

The Populist Railroad. TOPEKA, Kan., March 11 .- C. J. Jones, who is at the head of the construction company which has the contract to grade the first one hundred miles of the so-called "Gulf and Interstate railroad," has gone to Port Bolivar, on Galveston bay, opposite the city of Galveston, where he says he will commence work. Jones says he will "blaze the way" for the great Populist transportation project himself, making the entire journey from Galveston to Manitoba in a two-wheeled cart drawn by a team of trained buffalos. Jones has organized four engineer corps to make the survey of the railroad. These are already in the field, under the direction of C. S. Beadle, of Pitts-burg, Kan., the chief engineer. Jones says the money to grade the one hundred miles has already been raised by the company. F. J. Close, secretary of the company, who is also Governor Lewelling's private secretary, says the construction and equipment of sixty miles of road from Galveston to Beaumont, a station on the Southern Pacific, have already been assured. says the money is in the treasury to do the grading, and the ties will be furnished by Texas communities, rolling mills will take bonds of the road for the steel, and the rolling stock will be furnished by an equipment company. Upon the completion of this sixty miles of road, Close says, the business men of Galveston are to pay a bonus of \$500,000, and the owners of tract of land on Point Bolivar are to deed the company a half interest therein, out of which the company is expected to realize \$2,000,000 by the sale of town lots. With this money it is expected to push north-

## LEASE RANTS AT BOSTON.

The Kansas "Cyclone" Talks on the Common to 1,500 Unemployed. BOSTON, March 11 .- In Mrs. Mary Ellen Lease the fifteen hundred people who attended the meeting of the unemployed on the Common had a speaker after their own hearts. In her speech she scored her hearers heavily, and said that they had brought all their troubles on themselves by voting year after year for the dudes in high hats and kid gloves, who had no interest in their welfare, and that when they came to know the value of the ballot and used it to send men of their own kind to the Legislature then the working people would not be snubbed, but their appeals would receive immediate attention. She advocated woman suffrage, but thanked God that woman had not voted for the past twentyfive years, because if they had the men would turn around and say that the present condition of affairs was owing to those confounded women interfering in politics. She told the unemployed that if they would only stay at home and mind the babies the women would soon find a road out of

## the terrible business depression. Rubber Trade Dull.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., March 11 .-The New Brunswick rubber factory and the Meyer Rubber Company's plant at Milltown will close to-morrow for an indefinite period. These shut-downs will throw about one thousand men out of employment, and are the result of the general duliness in trade.

## He Returned Too Soon.

CINCINNATI, O., March 11.-Two weeks ago Harry F. Siebern, of Norwood, by the payment of \$1,500, compromised a suit for breach of promise and a worse offense brought by Miss Clara Douglass, also of Norwood. A further condition of the conpromise was that he should not return to Norwood for six months. To-day he returned, and while walking past the Douglass house, Charles Douglass, a brother of the wronged girl, sent a load of birdshot into Siebern's back.

Want Mrs. Grant as Their Guest. BIRMINGHAM, Ala., March 10.-The resident Camp of Confederate Veterans met to-night to arrange for the reunion of the veterans of the Southern States, to be held here, beginning April 25. A resolution inviting Mrs. Jefferson Davis, Miss Winnie Davi. and Mrs. U. S. Grant to be the special guests of the camp was adopted with great enthusiasm. Ten thousand people are expected to attend the reunion.

## Chicago Anarchists Talk.

CHICAGO, March 11.-Representatives of the united international groups of Chicago observed the twenty-third anniversary of the Paris Commune to-day. The speeches, nearly all of which were in foreign tongues, were wild, and pertained chiefly to existing labor troubles. The hall was profusely draped with red cloth. Prominent on the stage were portraits of the Anarchists who were executed in Chicago.

## Almost Went Over the Falls.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., March 11.-Captain Devan's life-saving crew rescued three medical students from death this afternoon, just as their boat was about to go over the falls. They lost control of the boat when it reached midstream and the swift current carried it rapidly toward the Indiana chute. Their perilous position was discovered just in time by the lookout at the station.

## 12,000 Women Registered.

DENVER, Col., March 11.-The canvass of voters in Denver and Highlands is practically completed, and it is estimated that over twelve thousand women have been registered.

## The Pyramid Pile Cure

Is a new discovery for the prompt, perma nent cure of piles in every form. Every druggist has it.

Harry Hawk, an Eyewitness, Describes the Killing of Lincoln.

He Was the Only Actor on the Stage at the Time the Fatal Shot Was Fired -An Interesting Letter.

Washington Post.

Twenty-nine years ago next month the most shocking tragedy ever enacted within the walls of an American playhouse took piace at Ford's Theater, this city. The details of the assassination of President Lincoln have been described over and over, but there seems always something new to learn, and, now that years have done away with the old, bitter feeling, we are better able to get at the facts in the case. Eyewitnesses who have for years kept silent out of respect to Edwin Booth have since his death felt free to speak upon the subject, and the result has been a considerable and interesting acquisition to the true story of the assassination.

With especial interest in this connection

is the testimony of Mr. Harry Hawk, the old comedian, at present playing the comedy role of Gen. Septimus Cobb, the American traveler, in "Darkest Russia," at the Academy of Music. In those far-off days Mr. Hawk was even then a leading comedian, and he played the part of Asa Trenchard in "Our American Cousin" on that fatal night of Laura Keene's benefit at the old Ford Theater. Moreover, it happened that he was the only man on the stage at the time the assassin's shot was fired, and his account of the occurrence is probably as interesting as any living man could give to-day. It is only since the death of his old and esteemed friend, Edwin Booth, that Mr. Hawk would consent to say a word on the subject. Moreover, last season an accident in Providence, R. I., came near robbing the public of his testimony. There an elevator weighing 1,800 pounds fell on the comedian, and it was only by a miracle that he escaped being crushed to death. He recovered after a long illness, however.

"I've always been averse to referring to Lincoln's assassination or John Wilkes Booth on account of my friendship for the late Edwin Booth, and heretofore it has been solely on that account that I've remained silent on the subject.

and this season has been playing with all

his old-time spirit, while personally he does

To a Post reporter last evening Mr. Hawk

not look the veteran he is.

"The matter was always a tender spot with Mr. Booth, and all his friends knew it. I have often heard him talk of his father, Junius Brutus Booth, but I, or anyone, never heard him mention the name of his brother. As I said, on account of my esteem for the eminent tragedian I've up to now refused to be interviewd on that saddest of sensational affairs. "As you are aware, it was the benefit and last night of Laura Keene, and the house was crowded to the utmost capacity, not only on account of the popularity of the distinguished actress, but from the fact of the President occupying a box. 'The applause was unusually enthusiastic, and everyone, both in the company and the audience, was in the happiest

humor. At the time the thot was fired was on the stage alone and had just finished speaking my lines. "The report startled me somewhat, but as the sound was muffled I thought it came from the property room of the theater and did not realize at the moment that such a terrible crime had been committed. Before I could think of anything I saw Booth rush through the President's box and make a spring to the stage. The spur on his boot caught in the draperies which ornamented the box and, tripping him, threw him on the stage. He immediately regained his feet and, brandishing a huge dagger a la Richard the Third at the audi-

ence, and crying 'Sic semper tyrannis,' he rushed across the stage. DOESN'T WANT TO POSE AS A HERO. "Now," said Mr. Hawk, with a smile of self-deprecation, "there has been a wellmeant attempt on the part of some of you newspaper men to make a hero out of me at this point. A Boston paper stated the other day that I attempted to stop Booth and was badly cut in the affray. Now, I did nothing of the kind. I have never played heroic roles and for the sake of historic accuracy do not intend to be misrepresented, even to my advantage. The first thing I realized was that a man with an immense knife in his hand was rushing directly toward me. I did not know what he had done, nor did I stop to consider what his purpose might be. I simply did what most other men would have done under the circumstances-I ran.

"I made for my dressing room, which was up a short flight of stairs. How I got there I don't know, but I did, and very hurriedly. When I realized that the man was not after me I went back on to the stage. There I learned that the President had been shot, and for the first time told who the assassin was. 'It was John Booth,' said I. We never called him Wilkes about the theater, and my first thought was of shame that an actor should have so dis-

graced his calling. "I was immediately arrested as a witness and taken before Mayor Wallach, who put me under \$1,000 bail. Dr. Brown, who afterward embalmed the body of the President, went my security. The Doctor took me to his home, and at 2 o'clock in the morning four officers came and carried me to Peterson's house, where the President had been carried, and where all the Cabinet were assembled "I was asked if I knew him and if he was

the one Booth had shot. 'The next morning I became so thoroughly alarmed at my position, as I began to think that I might be assassinated myself, that I tried to get out of town and get home to Philadelphia. But the running of all trains had been stopped and it was impossible to leave. 'My attempting to get away caused the Doctor to cancel my bail bond, and I was, consequently, imprisoned in a cell for two days. At the end of this time I was released on two sureties, and got permission to leave for Cincinnati, where we were to fill an engagement. At Harrisburg I had

to wait over an hour, and, just before I was about to leave, I was arrested again by the provost marshal and held for four days, and was only released by an order from Secretary Stanton. "In getting to Lincoln's box Booth came to the box opened on a small passageway; from this the door to the box proper opened. As Booth entered this passage he slipped a bar, which had been prepared some time in the afternoon and placed in position across the door leading to the dress circle, making it impossible for any one to open it from the audience side. "In the door of the box a small gimlet

hole had been bored and grooved, so as to exactly fit the eye. Through this Booth could look and get the exact position of the President. Through this gimlet hole he gauged exactly the range, and, quickly opening the door, shot true and fatally. "The plot was not carried out as it was originally intended, the arrangements being that the gas was to be turned off at the meter at the same time the shot was fired, and, in the darkness and confusion, Booth could easily have escaped unrecog-

"In John G. Nicolay and John Hay's Life of Abraham Lincoln' they say: 'No one, not even the comedian on the stage, could ever remember the last words of the piece that were uttered that night.' They are mistaken, for I remember distinctly, It was at the ending of the lines, 'the sockdologing man trap,' that the shot was fired. At that point I paused, and, as I was about to turn, I was startled by the explosion. FACTS CLEAR IN HIS MEMORY.

nized.

"Although the incidents connected with the tragedy were consummated with such rapidity, every movement and the slightest action of those about me, just before and after the shot, is indelibly stamped on my mind, and, after all these years, the pictures stand as vividly before me as if it were but yesterday. "I can see Lincoln unconscious in his box;

the doctor being pushed up to him over the backs of two men, who had made a sort of bridge of their bodies, as it was impossible to reach the President by the pas-sageway. I can see the look of madness on the face of Booth as he jumped to the stage, and his demontacal cry still rings in my ears; and the excitement, the uproar President to the house opposite. Yes, it truly was a night never to be forgotten, and, with me, seems to grow more distinct, instead of being obliterated, by the passing shadows of years.' "Still, if I were inclined to forget the incidents of that fatal night, the following let-

ter, which I wrote to my father, in Chicago, a few days after the assassination, would serve to recall them, and also as the best possible proof of their accuracy. The letter was published once in an account of the assassination, issued by Barclay & Co., of Philadelphia, but the pamphiet is now long out of print, and this is the only copy I have ever been able to get.' The letter referred to is dated "Washing- I was a glorious victory. We can say

A TRAGEDY RECALLED | ton, D. C., April 16, 1865," and reads as My Dear Parents-This is the first opportunity I have had to write to you since the assassination of our dear President, on Friday night, as I have been in custody ever since. I was one of the principal witnesses of the sad affair, having been the only one on the stage at the time of the

fatal shot. I was playing Asa Trenchard in "The American Cousin." The "old lady" of the theater (Mrs. Muzzey), had just gone off the stage, and I was answering her exit speech when I heard the shot fired. I turned, looked up at the President's box, heard the man exclaim "Sic semper tyrannis," saw him jump from the box, seize the flag from the staff, and drop to the stage. He slipped when he gained the stage, but got upon his feet in a moment, brandished a large knife, saying: "The South shall be free," turned his face in the direction I stood, and I recognized him as John Wilkes Booth. He ran toward me, and I, seeing the knife thought I was the one he was after, ran off the stage and up a flight of stairs. He made his escape out of a door directly in the rear of the theater, mounted a horse, and rode off. The above all occurred in the space of a

quarter of a minute, and at the time I did not know that the President was shot, al-though if I had tried to stop him ((Booth) he would have stabbed me.

I am now under \$1,000 bail to appear as a witness when Booth is tried, if caught. All the above I have sworn to. You may imagine the excitement in the theater, which was crowded, with cries of "Hang him!" "Who was he?" etc., from every one pres-It was the saddest thing I ever knew. The

city only the night before was illuminated, and everbody was so happy. Now it is all sadness. Everybody looks gloomy and sad.
That night the play was going off so well.
Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln enjoyed it so much. She was laughing at my speech when the shot was fired. In fact, it was a laugh from the time the curtain went up until it fell; and to think of such a sorrowful end-ing. It is an era in my life that I never

#### NEW WEAPONS OF WAR.

Army Rifles That Fire Explosive Bullets. Inflicting Terrible Wounds.

European Edition New York Herald. What will be the next excuse or pretext invented not to justify war, which is the negation of every right, but the researches and inventions of which are daily rendering it more deadly and horrible? Up to the present time attempts have been made to excuse the persons who, with every faculty of their mind directed toward this one object, spent their life in discovering arms, projectiles and explosive substances of greater and greater power by stating that the new weapons would wound more but kill fewer men.

In future wars, it was said, the soldiers would be disabled in larger numbers, but there would be but few deaths; the lesions would be slight and would heal quickly and certainty. Then when peace was made the wounded would be found to be as good as ever, without any other damage than slight scars, just enough to bear witness to their bravery and keep it in their memory. The conclusion drawn was that the tremendous sums spent for arms that are constantly going out of fashion and being renewed, all this labor and effort that was thought to be lost for peace and the progress of humanity, were, on the contrary, serving the cause of progress, and to invent a gun, a ball or a new form of powder was claimed to be a work of kindness and philanthropy! It seems, however, that this is a mistake.

The experiments made by M. Demosthenes, head surgeon of the Roumanian army, confirming those carried out in Switzerland, Germany and in France by MM. Delorme, Chauvel and Chavasse, have shown the falseness of these claims, which can no longer be advanced in good faith, even if we are to admit that they were ever anything else than the mask of hypocrisy. The distances used were those of a battle, and the cartridges the regular ammunition, so that the results were just what we shall get in a battle, and they are terrible enough. At 1,200 or 1,400 metres, distances which M. Demosthenes did not exceed on account

of the difficulty of hitting a single man at 800 or 1,000 metres, he noted complete perforation of the cranium with multiple fractures, and simultaneous rupture of the stomach and intestines. With living horses at the same distance the nickel-steel covered ball of the Roumanian Mannlicher of 61/2 millimetres went through the cranium and neck, grinding the vertebrae to pieces. At shorter distances, a fracture of the cranium means that it bursts into about twenty pieces; at 600 metres the ball went through three bodies placed one behind the other at an interval of half a metre, striking them below the knee; the tibia of the first was found in fourteen pieces, while that of the second showed thirteen. If to this we add the fact that balls striking the bones with this terrific force break themselves into innumerable fragments, tearing the flesh, coming out at different places, and leaving in the tissues a lot of metallic fragments, some idea can be formed of the immense gravity of these wounds, and of the butchery that a battle of the future is

And this is not all; a new danger hitherto unknown in wounds by firearms goes to complete the terrible destructive power of these new weapons. I refer to hemorrhage. Wounds inflicted on living horses show that not only the large vessels, but even the arteries of small calibre are opened as by a knife, giving rise to great loss of blood. A horse struck in the temple and killed in two minutes lost bright red blood in jets from the wound. A soldier killed accidentally at target practice at Bucharest, and who had merely been shot through the apex of the left lung, without any important vessel being opened, was found to have four litres of blood in his pleural cavity. Such are the wounds with which the army surgeons are going to have to deal in the future. To master this hemorrhage, to handle and set without too much pain or damage limbs of which the skeleton is reduced to fragments, will the good will, courage, and devotion, as also the inexperience and lack of skill of the ambulance attendants, be enough? The surgeon's aid

will be necessary Unfortunately the range of the arms of the present day will expose them to being killed to no purpose. The most that can be done will be to protect the wounded soldier from any further damage, while the first sanitary line will have to be 3,500 or 4,000 metres back of the battle line. The cruel but true formula of the results

obtained by the philanthropic inventors of new arms is, therefore, "more dangerous wounds and more difficult help to the wounded." The Roumanian surgeon develops this idea in these terms, which give a very good conception of his publication: "We cannot help feeling that this so-called humanithrough the dress circle. The door leading | tarian projectile is a very perfidious one, as it shatters the cranlum, smashes the bones, opens the vessels and splits itself up in the body into a number of pointed and cutting fragments impossible to extract; it wounds many persons at the same time, and while increasing the number of wounded and of their wounds, prevents us, on account of its great range, from helping the wounded with the quickness and security For these reasons let us hope that the

God of peace will be propitious to us. BRITISH VIEW OF THE KEARSARGE

### Why She Won Her Great Combat with the Rebel Commerce Destroyer.

The old Kearsarge, which sank the Alabama, has herself come to a violent end.

London Daily News.

She was wrecked a few days ago in the Caribbean sea, happily without loss of life. It is all but thirty years since she fought her great fight off Cherbourg, so she has kept the seas a long time. She deserved an honored place on the retired list of the American navy, for she had claims on national gratitude only second to those of the Constitution. Her fight with the Alabama was a duel conducted very much on the model of the old personal contests in the age of chivalry. After a hot pursuit she had at last cornered the confederate cruiser which had wrought so much ruin to American commerce, and it was well understood that pursuer or pursued must perish. She watched the mouth of Cherbourg harbor, which her enemy was under short notice to leave, and the fight was inevitable. The steamers in port came out to see it, and some of them carried excursion parties from Paris. The Kearsarge wen by superior artillery, superior disci-pline, superior patriotism. Her crew had a nobler idea to fight for than the medley of mercenaries that crowded the privateer. These were a desperate gang, and they had given their officers endless trouble before the Kearsarge took the reformation of their manners in hand. As the Alabama steamed out of harbor at 10 oclock on Sunday morning, June 19, she found her antagonist my ears; and the excitement, the uproar waiting for her, and the two approached and the sudden hush as they carried the each other in ever-narrowing circles, firing all the time. The Kearsarge was better prepared for defense, as well as for attack. Her commander had roughly armored her in the most vulnerable parts by laying all her spare chain cables in folds over the sides. The Alabama opened fire at a distance of about a mile, and when the ships had made seven complete circles, she suddenly turned and headed for the land, She was sinking, for both shot and shell had reached her with fearful effects on ship and crew. A British yacht, the Deer-hound, which had come out to see the fight, came up in time to save about forty of the crew as they jumped for their lives. The last shot was fired as she went down. It

with a clear conscience now, as the Daily News was among the few metropolitan journals that said so when it was won.

Hoke's Problem.

Philadelphia Inquirer. The great question befor the Honorable Hoke Smith is not how to do justice to the American Indian nor to extend the rules bearing on civil service reform. It is how to keep Hoke Smith's own State from jumping on the Honorable Hoke Smith.

And Never Will Again.

New York Evening Post. Large numbers of Republicans voted the Democratic ticket in 1892 who never voted

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